

Berea Welcomes Distinguished Guests

This week and next there will be more important people in Berea than in any other town in all the South-land!

We have a special joy in each corner—the great preacher from Yale, the great educator from Michigan, the great Commissioner of Education from Washington, each governor and professor, and each teacher from the backwoods!

You come to Berea because we are "rural", and you must expect rural fare. We hope to have a bed for each guest, and a bit of corn-pone and bacon; but there are so many of you that some may have to sleep three in a bed for a night or two, and some may have to wait for their bacon till the setting of the second table! But we have a welcome that is big enough to take you all in!

All we have is yours for these four days—our buildings which are all too scanty, our grounds and forests that are more ample, and our enthusiastic fellowship in the cause of education for the remote farm homestead.

When Elections Are Close

When elections are close it shows people are equally divided, and there can't be much difference. It is a time not to be excited!

And yet that is the very time when foolish people are excited. They are not discussing great principles of public policy affecting the general welfare, but squabbling over little matters of rivalry and personal feeling.

Was it not about so in our recent school election in Berea?

And is it not so in this year's contest between Republicans and Democrats? Who can tell what difference it will make in the matters of government that really affect the people which party wins? Both parties profess to stand for "true Americanism." But what does that mean? What promise will either party make that you can hold them to after election? Is it not mainly just the question which crowd, the Republican crowd or the Democratic crowd, will hold the offices?

But the big question of whether we are to stop war or not both parties are trying to dodge. Whichever party gives the best prospects of stopping the slaughter of young men, and the perpetual taxes of armaments and armies, whichever agrees to put America into the League of Nations, gets our vote.

Why Are Prices So High?

First, because the war used up and destroyed a lot of property that has to be replaced. There is less food and clothing and furniture in the world, and so the price is naturally higher. This cause will continue till we raise big crops, and push all the factories, and increase the supplies on hand.

Next, we have fewer working men in America. Some were killed and disabled, some have gotten into idle ways and because they get high pay for each hour will only work a few hours a day and a few days a month. And moreover, fewer foreign laborers are coming in, and many who were here are going back to the old world. This makes it important that every man who has two hands and a patriotic heart should do all the work he can.

And then there are the profiteers and the reckless spenders. Many manufacturers and merchants when everybody knows they have a right to raise prices because of high cost of labor and material raise them far more than they need to. And many people who got rich through the war in one way or another, or who are getting unusual wages now, are buying everything in sight, regardless of the price, and so encourage the profiteers to keep on with their high prices.

We can all hasten the return of reasonable prices by raising all we can, and wearing overalls and old clothes and refusing to buy new things until the prices do come down.

MAY

Don't you heah dat fowl a callin' on de hill?
Does you know whut foteh dat lone-some whuppahwill!

W'y de Spring is heah fo' good, En he wants hit undahstood;
Dat's de reason w'y you heah de whuppahwill!

Don't you heah de frawgs a holl'rin all aroun'?'
Haint de grass already kivvud up de groun'?'
Dey'n't no nawf win' gwine tuh blow En hit aint a gwine tuh snow;
Dat's de reason w'y you heah de whuppahwill!

Hit's de Spring a sucklatin' in de blood,

Jes' de same's de sap a risin' todes de bud,
I kin tell dat fish ud bite By de way I feels tonight!
Dat's de reason w'y you heah de whuppahwill!

—Heiden.

MUSICAL AT UNION CHURCH

Mr. H. E. Taylor, assisted by other leading musicians of Berea, gave an entertainment in the Parish House on Wednesday evening. It was given under the auspices of the Women's Christian Association of Union Church and the proceeds are to be placed in the funds for building the new church.

The program was a varied one. Mr. Taylor gave several numbers on the organ; Mrs. Hutchins gave some violin numbers; and Mrs. King, Mr. Rigby, and Misses Boatright, Haley, and Reed sang; Miss Jameson was accompanist. A large crowd attended and all enjoyed an evening of high class music most skillfully and pleasingly rendered.

Rural Educational Conference

To be Held at Berea College, Berea, Kentucky, May 8 to 11, 1920

The Rural Education Conference which meets here Saturday, May 8, and continues till Tuesday, May 11, promises to be the greatest convention that has ever been held in Berea. The reception committee which consists of Dean McAllister, Dean Bowersox, Prof. Lewis, Prof. Dix, Miss Southworth, Miss McDonald, Mr. A. B. Strong, and Miss Fox are busy making arrangements for the convention and for the entertainment of the hundreds of delegates that will attend from the eight or more states to be represented.

Word has been received by Dean McAllister from most of the important speakers that they will be present, so that the program can be carried out practically as planned.

DIRECTED BY J. L. MCBRIEN

The man who has planned the conference and to whom most of the credit for its success will be due is Mr. J. L. McBrien, who is the director of rural school extension in the United States Bureau of Education at Washington. Mr. McBrien will be remembered as the speaker on the occasion of the dedication of the rural school here. He will be here a little while in advance of the date of opening of the convention for the purpose of completing the arrangements.

TWO GOVERNORS WILL BE HERE

On Saturday afternoon the convention will have the distinction of having two governors present. Governor Morrow of our own State, and Governor William L. Harding, of Iowa, are expected to be here, and both will give addresses.

NOTED EDUCATORS WILL SPEAK

Among the speakers are Dr. P. P.

Claxton, United States Commissioner of Education, and a number of State Superintendents of Public Instruction, M. P. Shawkey, West Virginia; A. O. Thomas, Maine; G. W. Colvin, Kentucky; L. N. Hines, Indiana; and A. S. Williams, Tennessee. The following local educators names appear on the program: President Frost, Vice President Raymond, Dean McAllister and Professor E. L. Dix.

SOME IMPORTANT FEATURES

An important feature of the conference will be the model Sunday-school which will be conducted by Dr. Warren H. Wilson, who also has been in Berea and spoken on a former occasion. Miss Martha Robinson has been here for several days preparing for this part of the program. Dr. Wilson is one of the pioneers in Church and Country Life Work and is perhaps the greatest authority in this line in the United States.

Miss Margaret McStreeter, of the Educational department of the Victoria Talking Machine Company, will enliven each session of the conference with her wonderful music on the Victrola.

Mrs. F. C. Beverly, principal of the Farm Life School, at Whitwell, Virginia, who was here about a year ago, will give an address on Tuesday.

Luncheons and social hours are planned for Monday and Tuesday which will be one of the very pleasant things of the session. Some of the best addresses of the conference will be given at this time.

PROGRAM

SATURDAY, MAY 8

2:00 p. m. Supt. Albert S. Williams, Nashville, Tenn., presiding.
Address of Welcome—President Wm. Goodell Frost; Supt. Geo. W. Colvin, Frankfort, Ky.
Responses—Supt. M. P. Shawkey, Charleston, W. Va.; Supt. P. E. McClennahan, Des Moines, Ia.
Address—The Purpose of the Conference, Mr. J. L. McBrien.
Director Rural School Extension, U. S. Bureau of Education, Washington, D. C.

8:00 p. m. Supt. A. O. Thomas, Augusta, Maine, presiding.
Address—Honorable Edwin P. Morrow, Governor of Kentucky.
Address—Honorable William L. Harding, Governor of Iowa.

SUNDAY, MAY 9

9:30 a. m. A Model Sunday-school, superintended by Dr. Warren H. Wilson, Director Church and Country Life Work Board of Home Missions, Presbyterian Church.
11:00 a. m. Sermon, "The Church as an Educational Force," Dr. Warren H. Wilson.
2:30 p. m. Governor Edwin P. Morrow presiding.
Address—The Community Church, Dr. Warren H. Wilson.
8:00 p. m. Supt. George W. Colvin, presiding.
Address—Dr. P. P. Claxton, United States Commissioner of Education, Washington, D. C.

MONDAY, MAY 10

9:00 a. m. Pres. T. J. Coates, Eastern Kentucky State Normal School, presiding.
Topic:—The program for better schools in the States represented at the Conference with special reference to the improvement of country schools.
Indiana: State Supt. L. N. Hines, Indianapolis.
Iowa: State Supt. P. E. McClennahan, Des Moines.
Maine: State Supt. A. O. Thomas, Augusta.
Maryland: County Supt. Raymond E. Staley, Hagerstown.
Mississippi: County Supt. T. J. Cathey, Senatobia.
North Carolina: Supt. E. C. Brooks, Raleigh.
Ohio: County Supt. W. S. Fogarty, Eaton.
Pennsylvania: County Supt. E. M. Rapp, Reading.
Tennessee: State Supt. A. S. Williams, Nashville.
Virginia: Pres. John P. McConnell, State College for Women, East Radford.

West Virginia: State Supt. M. P. Shawkey, Charleston.
Kentucky: State Supt. George W. Colvin, Frankfort.
12:00 m. to 2:00 p. m. Luncheon and Social Hour.

2:00 p. m. James Speed, Editor Southern Agriculturist, Louisville, presiding.

Topic:—The Teacher-Emergency Problem.
1. The Finding of Teachers—Pres. T. J. Coates; Supt. Raymond E. Staley; Miss Virginia Fouk, Pres. West Virginia State Teachers Association, Huntington.

2. The Preparation of Teachers—Dean C. N. McAllister, Berea College; Supt. E. M. Rapp; Supt. T. J. Cathey.

3. The Salaries of Teachers—Pres. J. P. McConnell; Dr. Norman Frost, Peabody College, Nashville; Supt. J. H. Matthews, Gallipolis, Ohio.

8:00 p. m. President Frank L. McVey, State University, Lexington, presiding.

Address—Fitting Our Rural Education to the Needs of Our Democracy, Dr. W. W. Black, Indiana University, Bloomington.

Address—The College as a Factor in the Development of Rural Education and Country Life within its Patronizing Territory, Pres. George E. McCammon, McKendree College, Lebanon, Illinois.
Address—The State University as an Agency in the Improvement of Country Schools and Country Life, Dr. Edgar W. Knight, University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill.

Address—The School as a Community Center, Pres. W. S. Currell, University of South Carolina, Columbia.

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MEXICAN SITUATION IS BECOMING SERIOUS

ADMIRAL R. E. COONTZ CALLED TO CONFER WITH AIDS OF STATE DEPARTMENT.

Secret Meeting Held By National Officials—Fear is Expressed For Lives of Americans in Case Rebels Launch Attack on Seaports.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Washington.—A movement against Mexico City and the Tampico oil fields soon will be made by revolutionary troops, according to a statement issued from headquarters here of the Obregon revolutionary forces. The attack upon Mexico will be made by troops from Guerrero, in Michoacan and Jalisco, it is said. The threat of the attack upon Tampico has reached official departments also and was the cause of a secret conference between officials of the Navy and State Departments. Admiral R. E. Coontz, aide for operations of the Navy Department, attended the conference with members of his staff. It was stated the conference was made necessary by fresh reports of an alarming nature which have come from Mexico. Reports to the Navy Department are that Tampico, as well as Mazatlan, Vera Cruz and Mexico City, are in danger of attack.

Officials who participated in the conference discussed with Admiral Coontz plans for protecting American citizens at the ports which are understood to be threatened. One official at the conference is said to have expressed the opinion that the dispatch of more naval vessels to the east and west coast of Mexico may be necessary. At this time the only American vessels on guard are the Salem and destroyer McCauley on the west coast, and the gunboat Sacramento near Tampico. Reports continue to be received that President Carranza may attempt to leave Mexico by the best route he can find from the capital, probably by way of Vera Cruz.

It is believed here that if Carranza should present himself in Vera Cruz it might be the signal for an outburst, which would endanger the lives of Americans at that port. All official and press reports for the last 48 hours bristle with news of defections from the Carranza cause. Gen. Villareal has announced at the border that Carranza's own generals are deserting him and suggesting to him that he resign before the revolution proceeds further.

Tornado Kills Five; Eight Injured.

Muskogee, Okla.—Five persons are known to have been killed and at least eight seriously injured when in a tornado which swept the countryside north of Chelsea. The storm, which swept a wide path, struck immediately before dusk, reports reaching here said. The storm, according to reports from Chelsea, originated one mile north of that town and swept west and north.

Burning Boat Abandoned.

New York.—The Norwegian motor schooner Risoer caught fire and was abandoned at sea about 500 miles southeast of Montauk Point, according to a wireless message received here by the naval communication service from the steamer City of Canton, which is bringing the schooner's crew to this port. The Risoer left Norfolk, Va., for Denmark. She registered 1,343 tons.

Drive On High Prices Begun.

Louisville, Ky.—Leaders of churches and women's clubs and social workers here are engaged in a city-wide drive to induce residents of Louisville to join in a campaign to cut down the cost of living by curtailing reckless buying at high prices. Thousands have already joined and it is hoped eventually to enlist 200,000 persons.

Three Are Dead and 102 Wounded.

Paris.—Official figures issued give the casualties resulting from the disorders as three dead and 102 wounded, of which six remain in hospitals, two of them in a dangerous condition. The arrests aggregated 103. The foreigners among those arrested are to be deported.

Car Service Suspended.

Syracuse, N. Y.—Trolley service in Syracuse was at a standstill following the walkout of more than 700 employees of the Syracuse lines of the New York State Railways to force a larger increase in wages than 16 cents per hour already offered.

Two Hundred Hogs Burn.

Louisville, Ky.—The large hog barn of the Bourbon Stock Yards was destroyed by fire of undetermined origin, the flames being discovered in one of the weighing scale rooms. Approximately 200 hogs burned to death, but 1,300 were saved by employees of the yard, who drove them to safety. Cattle and horses kept in other parts of the yards escaped injury. The loss probably will exceed \$100,000. The structure burned was of frame construction and the flames spread with great rapidity.

World News

The Conference of the Allies at San Remo, in Italy, is being regarded as fruitful of good results. A better feeling prevailed among the members than seemed possible at one time. The decisions made were substantial and marked progress in the matter of reconstruction. It is notable that much deference was paid to President Wilson, even in his absence, and many expressions of confidence show that his disinterested attitude at Versailles is becoming more respected as time passes.

No news is yet available from the planet Mars, even though trained experts spent a whole night listening for a signal. The time taken for this experiment was just when the planet was nearest to the earth, as then, if ever, communication could be expected. The electricians had contrived an apparatus that was suited to the longest distance possible. Serious attention has been given to the subject, of late, by scientific men of note and for that reason the trial was made.

The Germans seem to have given satisfaction in regard to the armed force to keep in the Ruhr district. It is not generally realized that this section of the Rhine Valley is important because it is a center of steel making. It bears something in the relation to Germany that Pittsburgh does to the United States. It also commands a water-way that is of great importance. Suspicion of German intentions was not without cause, inasmuch as that country has already been guilty of efforts to evade the treaty in underhanded ways.

President Wilson used his influence while in Paris to free both Palestine and Armenia from Turkish control. The conference at San Remo completed the work. England accepts the mandate over Palestine and the Allies desire the United States to take a mandate over Armenia. It would be a departure from tradition, but it would be a good place to make the start. The task would be hard and possibly expensive, but it would be a righteous work.

The report has come that Canada is to have a great steel corporation with half a billion capital. There are vast deposits of iron in Canada and such an enterprise is significant of the future part that our neighbor to the north is planning to play in the industrial affairs of the future. Few people realize the great advancement made in the Dominion of Canada in the last quarter of a century. It is even suggested that if we refuse to accept a mandate over Armenia, Canada may do so.

China is planning to have a great world exposition in 1922. Nothing can be imagined of greater benefit to the country than such a thing. It would bring exhibits from the whole world and do much to start the wheels of industry to working. All countries want the great markets of China, and China herself would learn more in a year than she could otherwise in many. It would cause many people to visit that country to see for themselves what is going on.

Polish armies have thus far been successful in their efforts to defeat the Bolsheviks in the Ukraine. It is reported that they have taken the city of Kiev, the principal city of the country. Their purpose is to free the country from the radicals. The task will be a hard one, as the Russians outnumber the Poles so greatly. It is not surprising that the Poles delight to take some revenge for the long series of injustices they have endured at the hands of Russia, but the risks they take are great. Self protection is a motive, in part.

The Republic of Panama has shown considerable bad feeling toward the United States for the policy of the latter in making fortifications on the Island of Tobago, as a means of defense for the entrance of the Panama Canal. They took occasion to stop the carriage in which General Pershing rode on the May Day festivities. It is believed that the United States is within her rights, according to the treaty with Panama in taking this

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The MAN NOBODY KNEW OF HOLWORTHY HALL.



SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—In a base hospital at Neuilly, France, his face disfigured beyond recognition, an American soldier serving in the French army attracts attention by his deep despondency. Asked by the surgeons for a photograph to guide them in making over his face, he offers in derision a picture of the Savior, bidding them take that as a model. They do so, making a remarkable likeness.

CHAPTER II.—Invalided home, on the boat he meets Martin Harmon, New York broker, who is attracted by his remarkable features. The ex-soldier gives his name as "Henry Hilliard," and his home as Syracuse, New York. He left there under a cloud, and is embittered against his former fellow townsmen. Harmon makes him a proposition to sell mining stocks in Syracuse, concealing his identity. He accepts it, seeing in it a chance to make good and prove he has been underestimated.

CHAPTER III.—In Syracuse, "Hilliard" (in reality Richard Morgan) is accepted as a stranger. He visits James Cullen, a former employer, relating a story of the death of Richard Morgan, and is surprised at the regret shown by Cullen and his youthful daughter Angela. While at the Cullen home Carol Durant, Morgan's former fiancée, makes a call.

CHAPTER IV.

She had always been, when he last saw her, the outstanding beauty of Syracuse, but he was astounded to behold what the interval of two years had done for her. She had taken upon herself a new maturity; her figure, exceptionally graceful, was still slender; but suggestive of a more womanly, a more inclusive charm.

He was being presented to her. He, who had kissed her a thousand times, was undergoing the ritual of presentation!—and she was smiling at him with those grave, sweet eyes of hers, and calling him by his adopted name! His mask of protection had never seemed so slight, so insufficient; the fragrance of her, and the illusion caused by this, threatened his balance and set his nerves on edge; fortunately, the routine of the conventions intervened to save him from his inarticulateness. For one thing, there was the rite of introduction to Armstrong, and after that there was a dash of promiscuous conversation, with not a little weather philosophy in it. Then came the inexorable hush caused by the presence of a stranger whose fads and fancies are still a matter of conjecture, and out of that hush, a question, and Hilliard was suddenly visited by a species of self-hypnosis.

If he had been moved at all by the sight of Angela, whom he had loved as a younger sister, he was, by comparison, shaken as by a whirlwind by the sight of Carol Durant, whom he had loved as a woman. Not on the train, not at the hotel, not even when he witnessed Angela's severe grief, had he remotely conceived that this instant would be so difficult to surmount. What in New York had seemed a regeneration, and earlier on this same evening had appeared a very dubious deception, was rapidly taking upon itself the color of irremediable wrong. His imagination was aroused beyond belief; and as he stared in dumb suspense at Carol, recalling a thousand episodes and a thousand privileges of the long ago, he was preyed upon by a slow-stealing grimace of despair which left him sick with misery.

She was waiting for an answer—and the others were waiting, too, and watching him. He felt that guilt was stamped on his every feature . . . he felt that every thought of his must be as crystal to the four who waited for him to speak.

He was himself and he was not himself; he was ostensibly Henry Hilliard, a man in whom it couldn't be suspected that the heart and soul of Dicky Morgan were embodied; he was transcendentalist; a spectator at his own funeral. Sight of the Croix de Guerre of poor Pierre Dutout, who in bequeathing that impressive bit of bronze to him, hadn't dreamed that he was leaving a heritage of chicanery along with it, engendered in Hilliard a thrill which nearly found its outlet in a paroxysm of wild laughter. And the newspaper, with Dutout's most genuine citation in it! And the old passport photograph which he had hidden for fear that his real name, indorsed on it, might be cabled home, together with proof to the world that he hadn't been a hero—that he had failed in this, as in every other undertaking of his life. And all the dates in accuracy! And if anyone cared to trace back the story, where was the flaw? Where was there a loophole? And who would recognize Dick Morgan in his cloak and mask of utter miracle?

Who had? Lightninglike, his brain included all the salient items of the picture in a single flash. There was Dicky Morgan, sailing away to France—which could be proved. There was a num-

ber, and a name attached to it, and—since Hilliard's sturdy defense of Dicky Morgan had had a grain of truth in it, and one of the steps of his many-sided progress carefully omitted—a name had really been assumed, and had endured from the date of enlistment to the date of discharge. It was the individual's recorded name in the army and at Neuilly—and it wasn't Morgan and it wasn't Hilliard and it wasn't Dutout. No one here knew it, or ever would know it; even Harmon didn't know it; it was the first sobriquet of a shell-torn individual who had been taken to Neuilly, and had been made whole again. No one at Neuilly had ever set eyes on Dicky Morgan's real face! But a certain man named Dutout had been decorated and died, and that could be proved—was proved! Hilliard had borrowed Dutout's name in perfect safety; and the trail was cold. And here was a fourth man, Hilliard—to take his word for it—and the world is larger than the curiosity of sincere people to encompass.

No—if a Neuilly surgeon ever told as one of the mysterious chapters of the war what had happened to a certain gloomy individual that summer, the name would suggest nothing. And as far as checking up the visits of a mythical Hilliard to a very real Dutout was concerned, who would profess to remember? The testimony of any single witness would be immaterial.

The voice of Carol Durant was echoing in Hilliard's ears, and Hilliard, yielding to a tidal wave of recklessness, and of swelling anger at imaginary wrongs, looked squarely into Carol's eyes, and spoke with winning urgency.

"Yes," he said. "I have news of Morgan. In fact, I'm here in Syracuse solely because I have it. I've just been telling Mr. Cullen—and Miss Cullen—that I was with him when he died."

She didn't speak, at first; she merely looked at Hilliard and grew very white, and her lips quivered. Presently she swayed a little, and reached out with her hand toward the back of a convenient chair. Armstrong stepped toward her, and Angela Cullen slipped an arm around her waist.

"He's . . . dead?" she repeated, and her tone was not yet free from a certain incredulity, as though the fact were of itself impossible, and the statement of it subject to discussion.

"Yes, Miss Durant."

She moistened her lips; her eyes were very bright, unnaturally bright, so that Hilliard was fascinated, and appalled.

"You . . . You know that?" she asked, again with that queer inflexion of amazed doubt.

"Yes, I know it."

The others were standing as statues; Mr. Cullen, snatching at the first idea of consolation to present itself, fumbled for his daughter's other hand, which still retained the trophy a better man had won.

"Here's what they gave him, Carol! Look! The Croix de Guerre! Don't let's think of anything but what he . . . let's be proud of him! I—"

"Oh, yes," she said inertly, and took the cross in her palm. She dropped her eyes for a moment, then raised them to the level of Hilliard's. "Didn't he send some word to me?"

"No," Hilliard's nod was very minimal. "No, I'm sorry, but—"

Her eyebrows lifted, and her nostrils dilated the merest trifle. Her breath was coming more rapidly now; she was nearing the breaking point of her resistance, and all of them knew it. The moment was agonizingly prolonged. Hilliard, gazing without a quaver at the girl he had thought he loved beyond all else in this world or the next, was singularly relaxed as he observed her symptoms. She had really cared, then . . . so much the greater pity that she hadn't kept him caring . . . as she might.

"Can that be possible?" she said, hardly above a whisper.

"I'm sorry—but—"

"I wouldn't have believed it could be true." She gave a long, tremulous breath, and looked about her, half-dazed and half-perceptive. Her eyes strayed back to Hilliard. "Tell me about it," she said, almost inaudibly.

"Carol, dear!" Angela was stimulated to active sympathy. "Sit down—please! Oh, Mr. Hilliard!"

"No—yes, I . . . I'll sit down!" Her eyes seemed magnetized to Hilliard's. "Only I want to hear—I want to hear!"

"Tell her from the beginning," said Cullen, mopping his forehead. Get a glass of water . . . anything else, Carol?"

She shook her head. "Tell me!" she said. "I want to know!"

So that Hilliard, inspired by the



Ten miles used to be a long way

WHAT a difference in these motor-car days, when every point in the county is hardly more than "just around the corner."

People ideas are changing, too

They're beginning to figure out how much it is costing them to keep a car. And the man who is doing the greatest amount of figuring is the man with the moderate-price car.

II

There still seems to be a notion in some quarters that any tire is good enough for a small car.

That's not what the man who owns it thinks.

In recommending and selling U. S. Tires we are trying to see his side of the propo-

sition—finding out what he wants in a tire and giving him that.

III

Large or small, U. S. Tires are built to only one standard of quality—the standard that produced the first straight side automobile tire, the first pneumatic truck tire.

Every tire that bears the name "U. S." is built the best way its makers know how. It isn't the car, but the man who owns the car, that counts with the oldest and largest rubber concern in the world.

IV

As representatives of U. S. Tires in this town, we offer you the benefit of our experience and advice in settling your tire problem.

Select your tires according to the roads they have to travel:

In sandy or hilly country, wherever the going is apt to be heavy—The U. S. Nobby.

For ordinary country roads—The U. S. Chain or Usco.

For front wheels—The U. S. Plain.

For best results—everywhere—U. S. Royal Cord.



ROYAL CORD—NOBBY—CHAIN—USCO—PLAIN

United States Tires BOONE TAVERN GARAGE Berea, Kentucky

realization that he was under the protectorate of the shadows, and gathering fresh assurance with every sentence, went through that tragic narrative a second time. And as he told the tale of Dicky Morgan, he was greatly enguiled by the surge of Dicky Morgan's grievances; his voice trembled with righteousness; he gradually lost his loathing for the part he played, and played it with every atom of his energy; he was a defendant, and a witness and a judge for Dicky Morgan all in one—and his verdict was for acquittal. Miss Durant's eyes never left his face.

"And that," she said presently, "is all there is to tell?"

"That's the end," said Hilliard simply. And in the long hiatus which followed, he was wondering . . . wondering . . . vague aimless thoughts, with no beginning and no conclusive outcome, but the central figure, flitting, elusive, was always Carol Durant. He told himself fiercely that he hated her, that for two vengeful years he had hated her, that he had come back to Syracuse primarily to see her again, with his whole soul for the wounds in his heart, the wounds of his body, still . . . O God! why couldn't the surgeons have cut away his memory, and left him peace!

He was prodigiously relieved when Mr. Cullen, well-meaning but awkward, blurted out a paradox of eulogy. Armstrong, eager to relieve the con-

gested ways of thought, ventured into the realm of platitude—and something in his manner caught Hilliard's attention. The man was actually possessive—and Hilliard, having no envy of his possession, cursed him on general principles nevertheless. And then Hilliard was again in demand; there was a flood of incoherent questioning, and he was giving details, answering queries, volunteering information which might never have been asked, describing Neuilly, the hospital, the surgeons, the nurses, the wholly indescribable atmosphere of France in wartime. He was strengthening his position, phrase by phrase; his insouciance redoubled; he had laid a rock foundation never to be successfully assailed. There came an abrupt pause; Miss Durant rose and came to him, and he was on his feet to meet her.

"Thank you," she said, giving him her hands. His heart missed a beat; his blood ran cold. "Thank you. If you can . . . I wish you'd talk to me again before you go . . . alone . . . I wish it very much. You've made me . . . at least, I can be glad you were there . . . to help him, but I want to know so much more . . . so infinitely much more . . ."

(Continued next week)

Hundreds of colored girls and women have been cared for within the past three or four years at the Salvation Army maternity home for the colored, in Cincinnati, O.

Real Poetry.

In Norman Macleod's early days in Glasgow, he says in his memoirs, a poet and local celebrity named Dugald M— was frequently ridiculed by the other young men for his bombastic productions and his self-importance. Once at a public dinner a toast was proposed, coupled with the name of Dugald M—, in terms disparaging to the poetical art. Whereupon Dugald arose in defense. "I will tell you, gentlemen," he shouted, "what poetry is! Poetry is the language of the tempest when it roars through the crashing forest. The waves of the ocean tossing their foaming crests under the lash of the hurricane—they, sir, speak in poetry. Poetry, sir, poetry was the voice in which the Almighty thundered through the awful peaks of Sinai; and I myself, sir, have published five volumes of poetry, and the last, in its third edition, can be had for the price of five shillings and sixpence."—Youth's Companion.

Hate Made of China.

Ta-jong, the wisest monarch who ever governed Korea, worked on more ingenious lines than those followed by its Japanese rulers of today. When Ta-jong came to the throne his subjects were the most quarrelsome of Oriental races, and the number of deaths caused daily by sudden brawls had reached alarming proportions. It

was, therefore, decreed that no adult male should appear in public without a china hat in the shape of an inverted flower pot. Hard fighting was impossible in such fragile headgear, the removal of which in any public place rendered the culprit liable to a dose of the bastinado for the first offense and decapitation for the second. Within a brief space brawling ceased almost entirely, and Ta-jong issued another decree congratulating his subjects on their peaceful behavior. The Koreans still wear hats of this shape, made of straw instead of china.

As to Color Blindness.

It is a rather common belief that the man who falls to pass the test for color blindness during an examination for employment on a railroad, is one who mistakes red for green, or green for red. The trouble is that he cannot distinguish any difference between the two. Thus, while a red postage stamp lying on a green tablecloth would be perfectly obvious to a person with normal sight, owing to the contrast in color, it would be hardly visible to the color blind.

There are various degrees of color blindness, and while the majority of persons can recognize six or seven colors in a rainbow, others can see only five or less. Persons who can see but two distinct colors are dangerously color blind. A good test of your eyesight is to endeavor to match wool.

The Citizen

A family newspaper for all that is right, true, and interesting

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BEREA PUBLISHING CO.

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J. O. LEHMAN, Managing Editor

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BEREA COLLEGE FIELD DAY

In spite of postponement and the rainy time great interest was shown in the field meet held on Friday of last week. The following are the results:

50 yd. Dash—Neil 5 2-5, Callahan, Miller.

High Jump—Morgan 5 ft. 2 in, Aler, Raine, Hendrix.

220 yd. Dash—Roberts 26, Nickels, Raine.

Hammer Throw—Coop, Walker, Parker.

100 yd. dash—Nickels 10.3, Raine, Richards.

Running Broad Jump—Richards 18.5, Miller, Price.

One Mile Run—Todd 4: 40.4, Graebel, Morris.

220 yd. Hurdles—Easley 29.4, Callahan, Reinhart.

Pole Vault—Morgan 8 ft 10 in, Aler, and R. VanSeoy tied.

Shot Put—Hill 35.9 ft, Parker 31.9 ft, Coop 31.7 ft.

Discuss—Callahan 84 ft, Broughton 83 ft, Parker 82.2 ft.

440 yd. Dash—Roberts 53.3, Strickler, Preston.

Half Mile Run—Wells 2: 8.4, Roberts, Nash.

Two Mile Run—Todd 11: 20.2, Wells, Graebel.

THE PARABLE OF THE TELEPHONE AND THE TWO BABIES

Now after that I had dwelt in the city for a season, I looked around about me and I observed that there is a contrivance which is called a "telephone." A telephone is one of the wiles of Satan, and a delusion, and a snare for the feet of the righteous and unsuspecting.

When I had observed the uses of this instrument for a time, I said, "Yea, I will procure one. Have not I a farm in the country, and an hundred dollars in the bank, and a few chickens and mine own cow? I owe no man anything, and if my city neighbors, who have no farms, and put all their earnings into their bellies and upon their backs, and upon the heads and feet of their wives and daughters, may have a telephone, may not I? Yea verily! I will get me one, and thereby increase the range and amplitude of my voice, and the usefulness of mine ears, and I will speak to those afar off and hear them again."

And I saw the man, and I said unto him. Yea, put thou me in a telephone, that I may hear those in the far end of town and those afar off, even those in the towns round about." And he said unto me, "Pay thou me five dollars, and then one fifty a month for service and I will do as thou sayest." And I said unto him, "I understand why I should pay thee one-fifty a month, but why the five dollars? And he answered me saying, "Knowest thou not that this is war time, and that the Government requireth me to tax thee the five?" And he said, "Who getteth the five?" And he said "I know not: the ways of the Government be exceeding strange, and no man may question them."

And I paid him the five and his hireling installed the telephone.

And I said to my soul, "It is well. Now am I even as a city man and may speak unto those afar off. When the sugar runneth low, I will call the grocer, and when the cruse is empty I will call unto him who sells oil; and I will save me many irksome steps and hard burdens. Yea, when I am sick or when my wife needeth a doctor I will even step into the hall and call him. I am content."

And after the Feast of the Passover it came to pass that my wife felt the need of a physician, and she said unto me, "My husband," and I said, "Here am I." And she said unto me, "I pray thee, send unto me a physician, for I suffer grievously."

And I went straightway to the telephone, and it was the third hour of the night, and I rang bravely. But Central answered not. Then rang I again lustily and still she slumbered and slept; and after that I had rung

OUR DONORS

Pearsons' Day Address, 1920, by President William G. Frost

Berea sets aside one day in the year to commemorate the people whose gifts have made our work possible. In order to be great, an institution must have idealists and founders to plan it; and it must have teachers and scholars and patient administrators to carry it on; and it must have students to receive and scatter its instructions; it must have some parents to encourage and support. And it must have donors who provide the large resources necessary for effective education.

Of all these five kinds of promoters the donors are perhaps the least prominent. The names of some of them are familiar because connected with buildings or funds, but the donors themselves are seldom seen on our campus. They rarely have the reward of looking at the work in progress, and we shall not realize who they are unless we take time on a day like this.

The first idealist on our campus was John G. Fee, and when he thought of a school in connection with the Union Church on the Berea Ridge he had to look afar for teachers and the money with which to pay them. That was back in the fifties and our country was a very different country from the one we



John G. Fee

know today. The North and South were sharply divided by the issue of slavery, and the public men whose names figured in the newspapers were altogether different from the public men whom we know. There was a well organized movement for the abolition of slavery. In the South that movement was quite largely suppressed. The anti-slavery Kentuckians like James G. Birney were mostly driven out of the state, and John G. Fee could not have stayed in Berea if it had not been for the protection of General Cassius M. Clay, who was a resident of this county.

Mr. Fee started to find friends and supporters among the Northern abolitionists. He went to Oberlin to find his teachers, and he went farther east to find the needed money. He told me himself of the first gift he secured. It was from Garrett Smith, one of the first rich men in our country, a man who inherited a large amount of land in Northern New York, and devoted himself very largely to doing good with his income. Garrett Smith was an abolitionist and was glad to make the acquaintance of a

even as Jehu drove, and had consumed an hour in vain ringing, my helpmeet said unto me, "Yea, I die else thou get me a physician quickly." And I said, "I will go to the house of a neighbor even a city man, and use his telephone." And I went, and he suffered me to use his telephone for an hour, and Central answered me not. And I said, "Yea, Central sleepeth not—she is dead. Let us not disturb her. I will go on foot to the house of the doctor and compel him to return with me."

And I went, and the doctor came, and I said unto him, "Yea, I do not understand this telephone business, this five dollars, the one-fifty a month and this service. How is it?" And the doctor, who is a heathen, said, "Yea, I can explain it. Those who are employed as telephone operators are so poorly paid that they wither away and die from lack of sustenance before they can learn the business and none may survive to become efficient." And it was even so of the operator who had failed to answer me.

Now when that we had arrived at my dwelling, there had been born unto my helpmeet two babies. And I said, "Yea, it is well that I was out only two hours and that I had only one telephone, else had there been four!"

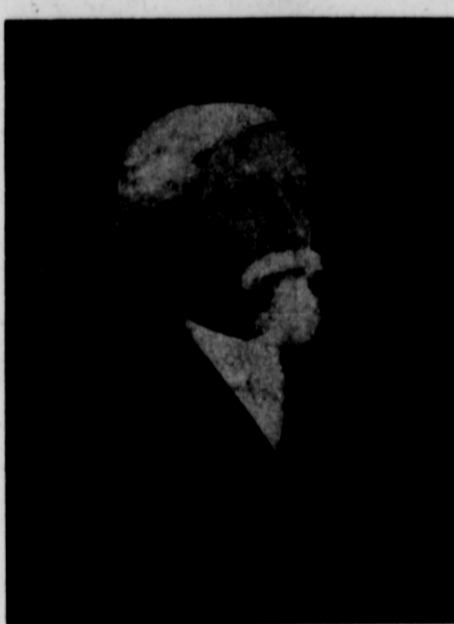
And I took an ax and smote the telephone, and when I had smitten it I paid unto the hireling of the company, forty dollars.

—Alson Baker.

Southern abolitionist. When Fee explained his plan of an anti-slavery church and school in Kentucky, Garrett Smith said: "You cannot do such a thing in a slave state." Brother Fee said: "I am going to try." Garrett Smith said: "Here is \$50.00 to help you try."

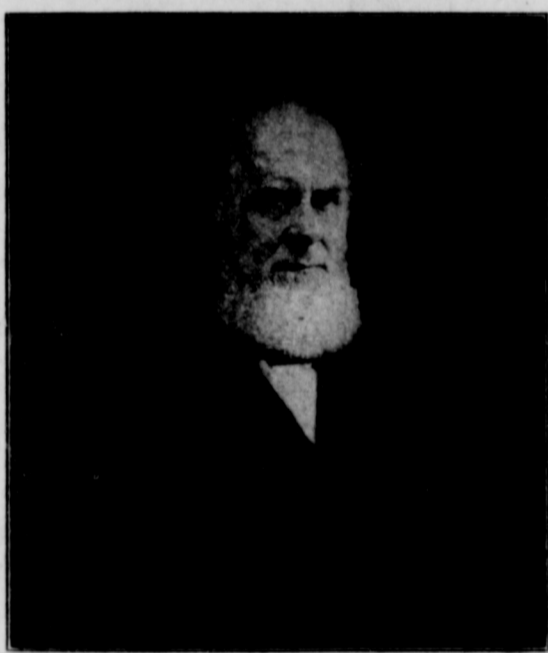
Garrett Smith subsequently gave several thousand dollars. And his daughter has been a contributor until her death in 1911.

Fee had another source of introduction among donors at the North. He had been a student at Lane Theological Seminary in Cincinnati. The president of that institution was a man of great force and energy, Lyman Beecher. Besides his thousands of converts and his hundreds of students, Lyman Beecher distinguished himself by bringing up a family of geniuses. His daughter, Harriet Beecher Stowe, was the author of Uncle Tom's Cabin, and two sons, Henry Ward and Thomas K. were preachers of world-wide fame. When Brother Fee went east to find friends, Henry Ward Beecher welcomed him at his great church in Brooklyn, and a number of families whose support was then enlisted have continued that support down to the present day.



John A. R. Rogers

Then came the period in which Rogers was the responsible promoter of Berea. He had an acquaintance among the supporters of Oberlin and among the anti-slavery people of the North. In his time Berea's work for the freedmen was prominent. The slaves had been emancipated and Berea undertook to train up teachers of their own race. It was in view of this work that Professor Rogers secured from the Freedmen's Bureau an appropriation of \$10,000.00 for the erection of Howard Hall, which is our oldest building. This was named after General Oliver O. Howard, the famous one-armed Christian general, and his friendship for Berea continued as long as he lived.



Edward Henry Fairchild

In 1869 appeared President Henry H. Fairchild. He came from Oberlin with the plans of Ladies Hall in his pocket, and his twenty years' administration began with the erection of that great building and was crowned by the erection of the chapel, afterwards burned, and Lincoln Hall.

President Fairchild was assisted in raising money by his sons, Charles T. Fairchild and Eugene F. Fairchild, and we have still some of their old subscription books which give the names and signatures of early donors.

The erection of Ladies' Hall was an undertaking which at once gave distinction to Berea. That it should plan and expect such a building was the sign of courage and faith. The story is told of the surveyor who laid out the line of railroad through this place. From some point south of Richmond he was looking through

his glasses to spy out the line and suddenly discovered Ladies' Hall. It is said that he dropped his notebook in surprise with the exclamation: "Good Heavens! whoever put up such a building as that in this far-off wilderness must have had faith."

What must we think of the men who at a great distance give their money towards the erection of that building and the establishing of a school in this far off region which they could never hope to see?

The Berea people put down large subscriptions themselves. President Fairchild subscribed \$150.00, Samuel Hanson, John G. Fee, Father Rogers, each \$125.00, George Candee, another local trustee, \$200.00, and John Hanson in work and material \$1000.00. Other Berea names were Prof. H. F. Clark, \$75.00, A. B. Pratt, treasurer, \$100.00, and Wm. H. Robe \$50.00.

Next, friends were sought in Louisville, where the first subscription from the Bejknep family was secured, and in Cincinnati where William Sumner gave \$1,000.00; in Mansfield, O., where Matthias Day gave \$1,000.00. In Pittsburgh where William Thaw gave \$1,000.00. In New York City where Darwin R. James gave \$1,000.00, and in Morristown, N. J., where the Graves family began their generous donations which finally amounted to more than \$40,-

outburst of his fame and his coming to Berea was an event mentioned in all the newspapers. Roswell Smith was here at that commencement and signaled his coming by giving the College individually and alone our magnificent Lincoln Hall.

It was my privilege to meet President Fairchild a number of times but he was not living when I finally came to Berea in 1892. Berea's donors had been losing their interest and there had been no one to set before them the real plans and possibilities of the institution. His son, Eugene Fairchild, was still here and went East with me on my first expedition. I had some of Berea's old friends to begin with and my own friends to make as I could in this new field.



William E. Barton

Two great friends and promoters assisted me in my first making of friends in Boston and New York. Berea's graduate, the Rev. William E. Barton, was then a young man beginning a pastorate in the Shawmut Congregational Church in Boston. He made me a member of his family for several weeks, secured an invitation to speak before the Congregational Club, and made me wise regarding the different avenues of influence in Boston. Having been a Harvard student, I had some acquaintance through President Eliot and other instructors there. I found Boston to contain a good many people of comfortable wealth who spent a good portion of their time in investigating and promoting various good causes. Mr. Wood, the leading man of Barton's church, at once became my friend. The Misses Mason already knew Berea and gave me important introductions among the Episcopalians of that city. We soon made the acquaintance of Miss Sarah B. Fay who has given so much money for our forest reserve, and finally Mr. Wilder, still a member of our Board of Trustees, lent his wise counsel and generous support to Berea's cause.

In New York our great promoter was Cleveland Cady. Mr. Cady was a far away cousin of my own. I simply knew there was such a man in New York City. When I spoke at the Congregational Club, he was invited to be present and sat at my right hand, and invited me to spend a fortnight at his house. Cleveland Cady was an old New Yorker, an elder in the Brick Presbyterian Church, and an architect who had given beauty and form to many of the public buildings in that city and on the campus of Yale. It was his particular gift to identify the young men who were coming into influence and power. He invited a hundred people one night to meet in his parlor and hear me speak about Berea. To preside he called Albert Shaw. Albert Shaw was then a promising young journalist and not the great editor of the Review of Reviews, whom we know today.

A few years later I was in New York seeking to find someone to speak at a Berea meeting in Boston. Mr. Cady said, "I know your man. He is a Harvard graduate and a bright and vigorous speaker, just coming into public attention. He belongs to a good New York family and everybody likes him. Just now he is Police Commissioner. His name is Theodore Roosevelt." I went out to Oyster Bay, not then famous, and engaged Mr. Roosevelt to speak in the interests of Berea College in Boston. He gave a good speech and from that time until his death was always ready to write a letter or make a speech for Berea. He personally contributed several hundred dollars.

In the same way Mr. Cady a few years later identified another coming President. We were arranging for a Berea meeting at the Brick Church and he said: "I know a man whom New York people would like to hear. He has been writing some very interesting magazine articles. He is a professor of history at Princeton. His name is Woodrow Wilson." Professor Woodrow Wilson came to New York, spent the day at Cady's house and spoke on Berea at night in the Brick Church. He did the same thing later when he was Governor, and again in Washington since he has been President.

My chief helper in finding friends for Berea has been Prof. H. M. Peniman, a graduate of Brown University and Andover Theological Seminary, who has made some of our first

friends in Pittsburgh, Philadelphia and Chicago.

My first effort was to find 100 people who would give \$100.00 a year so that we might have a reliable income of \$10,000.00 in addition to our small interest returns and student fees.

The first new building of this administration was the Model House which stands opposite the Chapel, and the next, Science Hall.



D. K. Pearsons

Four distinct financial efforts have marked my years at Berea. There was the first Pearsons' endowment campaign, beginning in 1895. Dr. Pearsons promised that whenever Berea would raise \$150,000.00 for an additional endowment he would add \$50,000.00 to it. And when this effort found its way to success in 1898, he immediately repeated his offer and we entered upon the second Pearsons' endowment campaign, which only took a year. This is Dr. Pearsons' birthday and every year or two we mean to tell the story of his life. We told it last year so shall pass it by this morning, but he gave \$50,000.00 for the first endowment, \$50,000.00 for the second, \$25,000 for Pearsons' Hall, \$100,000 for the Pearsons-Kennedy Endowment, and \$50,000.00 for water works. And the man was greater than all his gifts.

Following the Pearsons endowment campaign, in 1904 came the effort to raise \$400,000 for the colored people when they were excluded from Berea by a state law. We had to be raising this money at the same time when we were raising large sums for current expenses, and for our new buildings, and so these years were the most strenuous, and marked the first indications of physical breakdown in Mrs. Frost and myself. It was Andrew Carnegie who pulled us through that struggle and gave me the largest single contribution I ever received. Over that \$200,000 check, Mrs. Frost and I held a memorable praise service in our room at the hotel all by ourselves! When that movement was finished we took a long rest, spending eight months in England.

The last movement has been for an Efficiency Fund of \$1,000,000.00, mainly for new buildings, including the chimneys for this noble Stokes Chapel and James Hall, entered upon in 1914 and brought to completion in January, 1917.

We shall not attempt to mention all our greatest donors; we can only mention them in groups. But we can and must speak something of our admiration, our gratitude, our praise.

Let me remind you all of two things:

In the first place, despite all the means that Berea College has accumulated, our work is so great that we are still dependent upon these gifts month by month. More than 1,200 different people have made donations to Berea during the last year.

And in the second place, the Berea donors give only for the highest, the most patriotic and religious motives. Many gifts are made simply to win the gratitude or admiration of fellow townsmen, or to "boom" ones own city, or to help in the rivalry between one religious denomination and another. But the gifts to Berea come only from the highest motives.

FRANK BURDETTE

Frank Burdette passed away Saturday, May 1, after a few weeks' sickness of pneumonia and other complications. He had over-exerted himself in putting in the crop on his farm north of Berea and was not able to throw off the attack of illness.

Frank was widely known and highly respected by the entire community. He was a Christian, having joined the church when a young boy. He leaves a wife and one daughter, nine years old; his mother, Mrs. Mary Burdette, besides several brothers and sisters.

The funeral was held at the Glades church Sunday afternoon, conducted by Rev. C. A. VanWinkle. The family have the sympathy of the entire community.

East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

Jackson County News

Bond

Bond, Ky., April 28, 1920.
Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God in his infinite wisdom to summon from our midst brother Stephen P. Johnston, who was called to his reward February 12, 1920;

Therefore, be it resolved that in Brother Johnston's death this club has lost a useful and faithful member, the community one of its best citizens, and his family a kind and loving father and husband.

Resolved, that while his presence and abilities will be greatly missed we bow in humble submission to Him who doeth all things well.

Resolved, that to the bereaved widow, fatherless children, and friends and relatives we tender our heartfelt sympathies; and may He who never forsakes those who trust Him ever keep them in His care.

Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the record book and a copy sent to the family of the deceased.

The Pigeon Roost Farmers Club,
Henry H. Davis,
G. A. Settle,
George Davis,
Committee

Herd

Herd, Apr. 30.—The Misses Myrtle and Icy Farmer made a flying trip to Anville one day last week.—A. G. Frost and Riley Simpson left one day last week to seek employment in Hamilton, O.—Miss Myrtle Farmer went to Privett Tuesday.—Victor Hall and Dexter Welch, of Welchburg, visited Mr. and Mrs. George Amyx Tuesday night of last week.—Mrs. Mary Farmer visited Mrs. Jane Hamilton, of Tyner, Wednesday.—Mrs. Lucy Witt and daughter, Florence, visited Mrs. Belle Farmer Wednesday.—Miss Jewell McGeorge and Thessie Flannery visited the Misses Efa and Lillie Hamilton, of Mildred, last Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Farmer and Miss Icy Farmer visited Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Farmer, of Gray Hawk, Saturday night and Sunday.—Sam Davis, of Akron, O., is visiting his sister, Mrs. Jane Ward.

OWSLEY COUNTY Island City

Island City, April 26.—A posse of men made a raid on the farm of Marion Smith Saturday night in search of moonshiners and found three coal oil barrels full of beer which would soon be ready to boil off, but the contents were poured out, the barrels burst and set on fire and were soon in ashes. And while the contents were returning to mother dust the Rev. Billy Mays, of Bläke, entertained a large crowd with some of his most interesting tales, which the crowd seemed to enjoy until a late hour, when the posse divided; some went to their respective homes, the rest of the crowd, under the direction of the deputy sheriff, Mr. Smith, of Burning Springs, went to Marion Smith's house and arrested him. He is now confined in the county jail at Manchester awaiting his trial.—Mrs. Emily Peters seems to get worse.—Mrs. Mary Peters, of Bläke, is said to be in a dangerous condition at present with complication of disease.—Mrs. Mary C. Peters has just returned from Booneville, where she has been under treatment of Drs. Anderson and Abshire for two weeks.—John Chadwell, after being happily united to Miss Pearl Kidd, has moved to Needmore as he is a teacher in the graded school of that place the coming year.—Harlan Hudson and Melvin Short are planning to have their names enrolled on the pension list.—A. D. Bowman will send in your subscription to The Citizen.

POWELL COUNTY Vaughns Mill

Vaughns Mill, May 3.—Sunday school was reorganized here Sunday after being dormant all winter, with officers elected as follows: E.

F. Harris, superintendent; Mrs. Addie Nelson, secretary; Mrs. Wm. Wells, treasurer.—Rev. H. F. Hall, Means, Ky., has accepted the pastorate of the Christian Church for the remainder of the year; services on the second and fourth Sundays.—Fruit outlook was never more promising than at present.—J. H. O'Rear, democratic chairman, called a meeting of all democrats in the county at Stanton, Saturday, to appoint delegates for the State convention. It is believed that delegates will be instructed to stand with Governor Cox, of Ohio.—Clay City Motors Company have opened up a new garage at Clay City, to sell the Chevrolet car. J. E. Burgher, editor and publisher of The Clay City Times, and son, Hubert, are at the head of the firm.—Miss Jennie Short, the charming sixteen-year-old daughter of Mr. Jas. Short, and Mr. Lemmon Hatton, of Hatton Creek, were quietly married at the bride's home last week. Rev. S. V. Larison tied the nuptial knot. Our best wishes go with them.

CLAY COUNTY Malcom

Malcom, May 1.—Chester McDaniell, who has been so serious with pneumonia, is improving.—Little Hazel Chesnut is improving.—Mr. and Mrs. John Fowler, of Berea, were visiting Mrs. Eliza Browning last week. They returned home Friday, accompanied by Mrs. Browning, who is now in the hospital at Berea.—J. L. Pennington made a business trip to Manchester, Tuesday.—James Whitaker, of Krypton, spent Wednesday night with Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Pennington.—Dry goods are so expensive that the citizens of Gum branch have decided to begin "sewing fig leaves together."

MADISON COUNTY Blue Lick

Blue Lick, May 3.—Tobacco plants are growing fine and a large acreage is planned for this year.—Frank Campbell and wife, accompanied by Hobart Powell and wife, visited Ben McGuire, near Berea, Saturday night.—Mr. and Mrs. Hudson, of Berea, Mr. and Mrs. Christopher, and Miss Doris Christopher were guests for dinner at the home of T. J. Flannery Sunday.—An interesting rook party was attended Saturday night at T. J. Flannery's by Frances Sproule, Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Powell and others.—Frank Burdette died at his home Saturday morning, May 1st, after a severe attack of pneumonia. Funeral services were conducted at Glades church Sunday, May 2; interment at Berea cemetery. He leaves a wife and one child.—Mr. Hudson, of Berea, preached at Blue Lick church Sunday evening.—T. J. Flannery has been sick for several days, but is improving.—Brack Malicoate gave the young folks a social Saturday night.—Quite a number of young people attended the circus at Richmond, April 29, and witnessed the fatal fall of a woman acrobat who fell when the pulleys broke while performing at a great height.

Kingston

Kingston, April 26.—A good many from here attended the circus at Richmond last week.—Joe Terrill has purchased the Seth Todd property here.—G. Hibbard, who has recently bought a farm here, has rented the Morris property and moved into it.—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mainous were Kingston visitors Sunday.—Ella May Powell spent last week with her grandparents in Richmond.—Farris Marcum and wife were dinner guests at Lawrence Powell's Sunday.—Miss Hope Hibbard, who is attending school at Berea, spent the week-end at home.

Big Clear Creek

Big Clear Creek, Apr. 30.—Hobert Bowman was seriously hurt while logging one day last week.—Miss Dora Hardin, who has been visiting

relatives, returned to her home in Hamilton, O., Thursday.—Dempsey Hart left last Thursday for Hamilton, O.—J. D. McDonald, of Barbourville, bought the J. E. Creege's property, fifty acres of timbered land, for \$1,000, adjoining the land of A. C. Hart.—Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Harvey returned home last week from visiting their daughter, Mrs. Meron, Abney, of Hamilton, O.—Miss Ida Chasteen visited home folks Saturday and Sunday.—Quite a number from this place had planned to go to hear Billy Sunday, and were disappointed that he could not be there.

Silver Creek

Silver Creek, May 3.—Charles Click made a business trip to Waco Thursday.—Mr. and Mrs. Shurd Baker spent Saturday night with Alva Baker.—George Bowman has moved to Housley, Ark.—Charlie Johnson spent the week-end with home folks.—Mr. and Mrs. Roy McKinney are the proud parents of a fine girl, born April 20.—Several from this community attended the Rodeheaver meeting Monday night.

Wallaceton

Wallaceton, May 3.—Sherman Kidd, who has been in Dayton, O., for the past year, came in home last Saturday a week to farm this year.—Mrs. Edward Ballard, who has been very ill at her home for the past three weeks, died April 26. She leaves a husband, father and mother, three brothers and one sister. She was laid to rest in the Wallace Chapel cemetery by the side of her baby, who died about two months ago. The entire family have the sympathy of the community.—Miss Fannie Kidd spent Friday of last week with Mrs. Alice Logsdon, of Paint Lick.—Bryan Brashear, who was called from school in Detroit, Mich., to the bedside of his sister, Mrs. Ed. Ballard, is very low with flu-pneumonia.—Miss Addie Henry has been spending the past week in Waco at the home of Mrs. Robert Elkin.—Misses Clara Bowlin, Dora Gentry, Addie Henry and Mrs. R. W. Elkin are visiting Mrs. Jas. Wallace today (Monday).—Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Young, of Los Angeles, Cal., are here for an extended visit with the latter's father, J. A. Baker. Mrs. Young will be remembered by many as Miss Mary Baker.

Panola

Panola, May 3.—We are sorry to hear of the death of Owen Walton, of West Ervine, who died a few days ago. He was Magistrate of that place, and widely known. He leaves three sisters and five brothers, his mother, his wife and two small children.—Luther Walton, of Noland, and Mrs. Effie Overby, of Hagers-town, Ind., visited their sister, Mrs. Lucy Cole a few days last week.—Robert Lakes was in this section last week looking after his cattle.—Thomas Tucker visited the family of Joe Powell one day last week.—Golden Walton, of Noland, was here Saturday on business.—Little George Woods is on the verge of blood poison from a splinter in his leg.—Mr. and Mrs. Hume Johnson, of Otter Creek, visited friends and relatives here, and in Estill last week.

Walnut Meadow

Walnut Meadow, May 3.—Jim G. Chastin and his new bride, nee Bertha Robison, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Ogg.—Several persons from this vicinity attended the funeral of Frank Burdette May 2nd.—Willie Rice spent Sunday afternoon at the home of Luther Ogg.—Cleave Anderson's wife, mother, brother and cousin, Cecil Ogg, went to Richmond April 29th to see the circus.—Mrs. Virgil Baughman spent the week-end with her cousin, Mrs. F. M. Ogg.

Silver Creek

Silver Creek, May 3.—Maggie Williams, of Wallaceton, was a week-end visitor of her mother, Mrs. G. E. Anderson.—John Jones has moved to Blue Lick.—Mr. and Mrs. Sam Robinson visited the latter's

sister, Mrs. Ella Anderson.—Miss Childs, of Berea College called on Mrs. Wm. Brewer Saturday evening. She is greatly enjoyed by children, wherever she goes, on account of the beautiful stories she tells.

Panola

Panola, May 3.—Uncle Charley Cox is visiting his children at Forest Hill.—Charley Cox, Jr., is suffering from partial paralysis. He was visited by his sisters, Mrs. Rob. Elliott and Mrs. Ernest Covington, last week.—Mr. and Mrs. Eb. Rose, of Duluth, passed thru here on their way to Richmond last week, to see Hagenbeck's show.—Speed Kelley, of Lexington, spent the week-end at his Drowning Creek fruit farm.—Joe Mize visited his relatives here last week.—J. B. Kindred made a trip to Jackson county on business at the end of the week.—Charles Reynolds, aged about fifty-eight years, died on April 24, near Knob Lick schoolhouse. He was interred in the old Cox graveyard. He is survived by his wife and eight children. His family left for East Bernstadt, their former home. We regret the death of this honorable man, and extend our sympathies to the bereaved family.—Tom Cox is to erect a grist mill on Knob Lick.—Mrs. Wallace Chrisman and Mrs. Mary Kindred visited their father, Oc. Carr, Sunday afternoon.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY Rockford

Rockford, May 2.—The apple crop looks prosperous in this section of the country.—There is no corn planted around here. Oat sowing is not over.—Rev. W. H. Anderson, of Gray Hawk, filled his regular appointment Saturday and Sunday at Seaford Cane. His sermons are very interesting.—Born, to Mrs. Ans. Bullen, a boy.—Willard Todd and Louise Gatliff were married Thursday, April 29.—Several around here are planning on building tobacco barns.—The prospect is good for a berry crop.

GARRARD COUNTY Paint Lick

Paint Lick, May 3, 1920.—Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Conn visited Mr. and Mrs. Calloway Hounshell Sunday.—Miss Elizabeth Creech visited her sister, Mrs. Ella Matlock at Niva last week.—Mr. and Mrs. Meniffee McQuerry visited J. L. Clark's Sunday.—Miss Betha Matlock, of Niga, visited her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Creech, last week.—Rev. Bourland, of Lancaster, preached at Level Green Saturday night.—Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Creech visited Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hawley Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. Ballard Hounshell visited Mr. and Mrs. A. Hounshell Sunday.—Price Rhodus visited friends at Level Green Sunday.

LEE COUNTY Beattyville

Beattyville, May 3.—The Lee County Board of Supervisors convened last Monday in the office of the County Tax Commissioner, for the purpose of revising the tax lists of this county. The State Tax Board ordered a raise of \$300,000 some time ago. This amount will be secured mostly on mineral rights and the remainder on farm lands in the county. The Lee Fiscal Court met last Thursday for the purpose of letting out a contract to build the proposed road from Beattyville to the Estill county line, in order to connect with Irvine, Winchester, and other cities, but owing to the absence of Judge Kilburn and others interested, the court adjourned until Wednesday, May 5th when they will meet and take up the matter.—The oil business is progressing nicely. A number of new wells came in last week on the James Maloney and Wm. Hobbs's lease, three miles east of here. A new pipe line is now being built through the entire country.

WORLD NEWS (Continued From Page One)

means of strengthening its defense to the Canal, which is of the utmost importance.

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MARGARET S. GRANT, M.D., Physician
MISS MARY LONGACRE, R.N., Superintendent
MISS NELLIE MILLER, R.N., Head Nurse

CHANGE IN RATES

Beginning March 1, the rates for board and room of private patients will be \$15 to \$18 per week. The rates for patients cared for in the wards will remain the same—\$1 per day.

By Order of Prudential Committee, Berea College

Student Nurses Wanted!

THE ROBINSON HOSPITAL (INC.) AND TRAINING SCHOOL FOR NURSES, at Berea, Ky., offers a three years' course of instruction which leads to graduation. The graduates from this institution are eligible for examination by the State Board of Nurses' Examiners, and for registration. The course of training and study fulfills all the requirements of the laws of the State. Applicants must have completed the Eighth Grade and one year's High School, or its equivalent.

Uniforms and text books are furnished by the Institution without cost to the students. Students are also given board and lodging and necessary laundry of uniforms. Each student nurse also receives an allowance of \$120 per year for her necessary expenses. This allowance is given in monthly installments of \$10 each.

Plans are under way for additional building that will double the present capacity of the Institution for caring for patients and training nurses.

Places are now open for ten more young women who desire to take up the work.

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IDA M. JONES, R. N., Superintendent



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